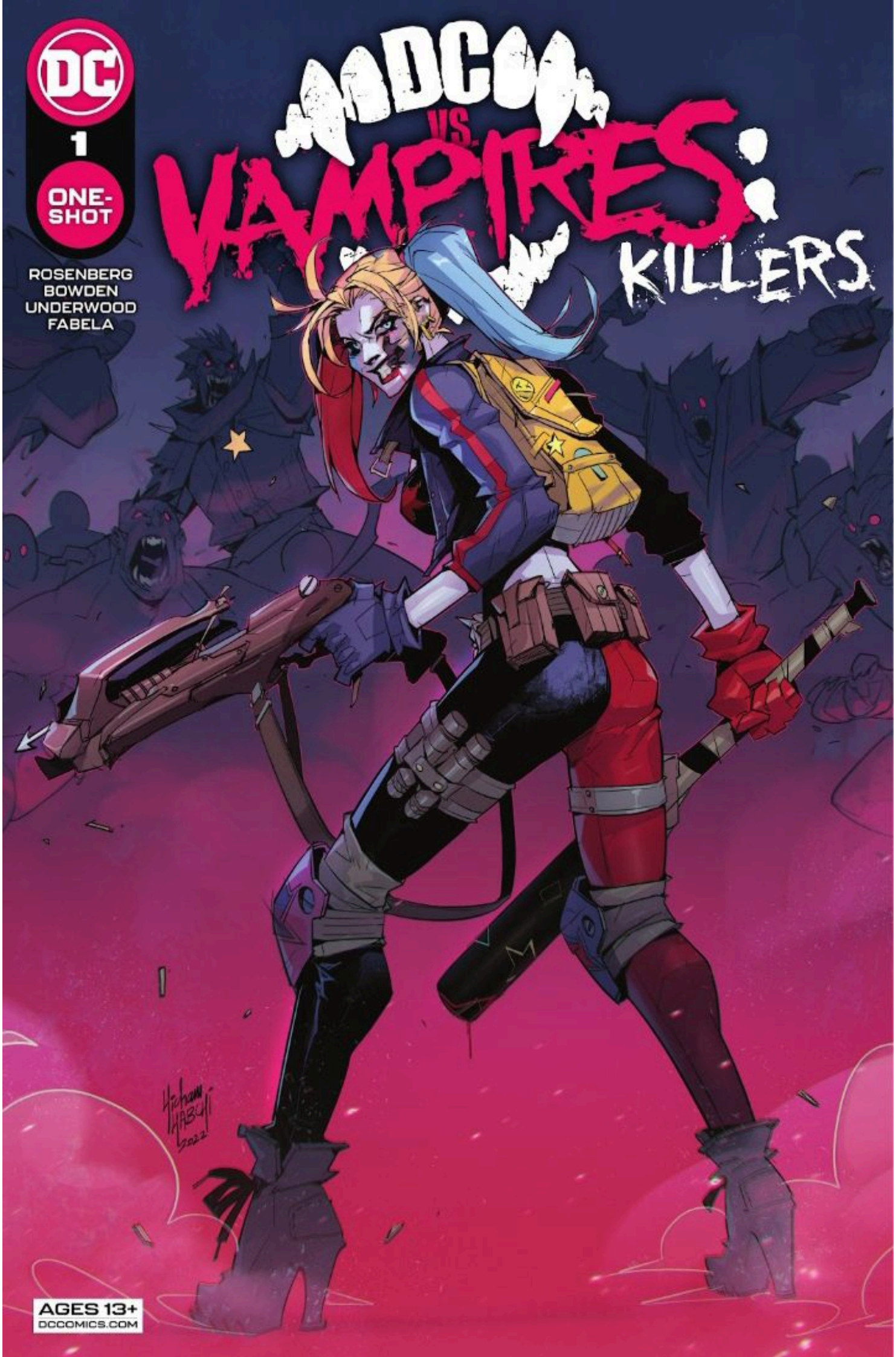

DC
1
ONE-SHOT
DC VS. VAMPIRES: KILLERS
ROSENBERG
BOWDEN
UNDERWOOD
FABELA
Hicham Habchi 2022
AGES 13+
DCCOMICS.COM

OKAY, SO YOU KNOW THE WORLD ENDED, RIGHT?
THE VAMPIRES HAVE ALREADY BLOCKED THE LAST TUNNEL WE MADE, SIR.
DON'T SPEAK TO ME ABOUT THINGS WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT. WE MUST DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO GET HIM OUT. THIS--
THERE WAS A WAR. HUMANS LOST.
AHH! THEY'RE HERE! IT'LL BE A SLAUGHTER. DON'T LET THEM GET NEAR. USE THE HOLY WATER.
CRASH
HOLY WATER DOESN'T WORK ON ME, SWEETIE. I'M NOT A BITER AND I DON'T MIND GETTING WET.
MY NAME IS HARLEY QUINN. I GUESS I RUN THE UNDERWORLD OF GOTHAM CITY NOW. WAY I FIGURE, IF SOMEONE IS GONNA BE GETTING RICH OFF THE END TIMES, MIGHT AS WELL BE ME.
IT RULES.

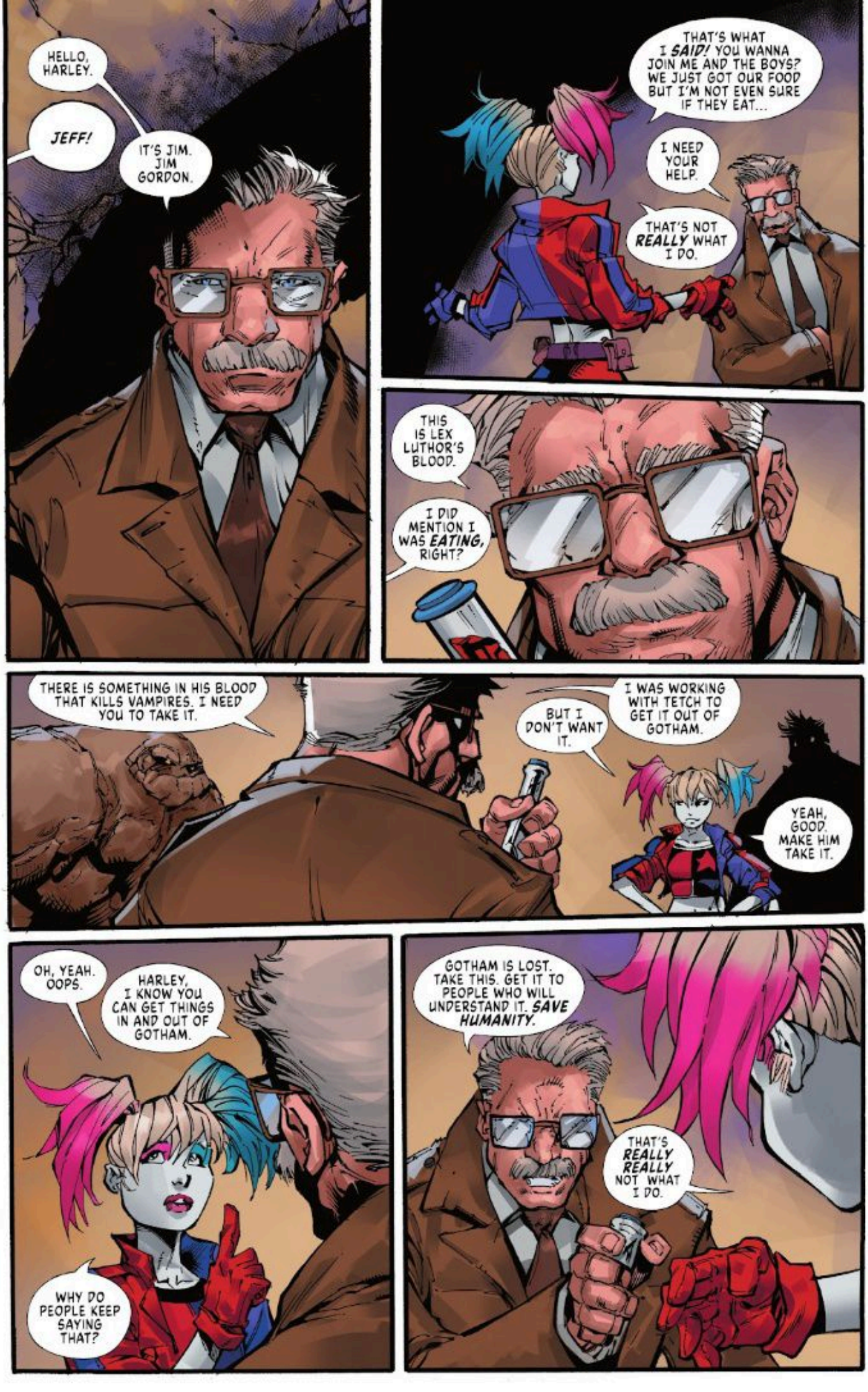
IT'S QUINN!
SHE'S BARGING IN TO RUIN OUR FUN! RUN!
THE LADY WANTS TO TALK, TETCH.
YOU SEEM NERVOUS.
NO, I'M FINE. I JUST HAVE A LITTLE TWITCH.
THEN WHY WERE YOU RUNNING?
YOU'RE COMING FOR WHAT'S MINE, YOU PSYCHOTIC--
SHHH.
TALK AGAIN AND I WILL TEAR YOUR HEAD OFF AND USE IT AS A TOILET.
NOW THEN, DO YOU KNOW WHY I CAME HERE?
NOT GONNA ANSWER ME, TOUGH GUY?! I CAN MAKE YOU TALK--
...

YOU TOLD HIM NOT TO TALK.
OH YEAH. RIGHT. YOU CAN TALK. NO HEAD TOILET NOW.
BECAUSE YOU WANT US TO COWER WHILE YOU HOLD ALL THE POWER. BUT IT SHOULDN'T BOTHER YOU, BECAUSE YOU DON'T DO WHAT I DO.
MY *GOD*, THAT IS ANNOYING. IF YOU RHYME AGAIN I'LL MAKE CLAYFACE EAT YOU.
I DON'T DO THAT.
AND OF *COURSE* WE DO THE SAME THING. *YOU* HAVE AN UNDERGROUND CRIME NETWORK. *I* HAVE AN UNDERGROUND CRIME NETWORK.
I PROVIDE TOOLS TO RESIST THE VAMPIRES FOR THOSE IN NEED. YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEM FOR YOUR OWN...
FINISH THAT SENTENCE.
P-PROFIT.
SO YOU DON'T MAKE MONEY DOING THIS, JERVIS? YOU'VE JUST BECOME A *HERO* AFTER ALL THIS TIME?
HERE'S HOW THIS'LL GO. YOU WORK FOR ME NOW.
NO MORE SELLING PEOPLE FALSE HOPE. YOU'RE NOT ARMING THEM FOR SOME BIG WAR. YOU'RE SELLING THEM STUFF TO MAKE THEIR LIVES A LITTLE BETTER UNTIL SUPERMAN EATS THEM.
DON'T WANT TO UPSET THE BITERS...EVEN THOUGH YOU HAVE WAYS TO GET PEOPLE OUT OF THE CITY OR BRING IN MORE FIGHTERS?

GET THIS THROUGH YOUR THICK HEAD. NOBODY IS GETTING IN OR OUT OF GOTHAM. NOT ME. NOT YOU. ANYONE WHO TRIES IS DEAD.
DAMMIT. NOW YOU GOT ME DOING IT.
I'LL BE BACK IN A WEEK FOR MY CUT, JERVY. STOP TELLING PEOPLE YOU CAN GET THEM OUT OF GOTHAM.
SORRY FOR CAUSING A FUSS. AND THANKS FOR STOPPING BY...
...BUT I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. GOTHAM IS TOO SMALL FOR THE BOTH OF US, SO ONE WILL HAVE TO--
BLAM
I WARNED YOU ABOUT THAT RHYMING.
BYE-BYE.

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM, HARLEY.
HE WAS GOING TO SHOOT ME, SELINA. BESIDES, THIS IS MY CITY NOW. AT LEAST THE HUMAN PARTS.
OOOH! SCRATCH-AND-WIN!
KTSSSHH
BEFORE THIS, ALL THOSE BOYS GOT THEIR CHANCE TO SCREW UP RUNNING THIS CITY. IT'S MY TURN.
AND THE HATTER ALWAYS CREEPED ME OUT.
YOU EVER NOTICE HOW HE ALWAYS SMELLED LIKE CANDY BUT YOU'D NEVER SEE HIM EATING ANY CANDY?
ANYWAY, WHY DO YOU CARE?
THE BITERS ALLOW US TO DO WHAT WE DO BECAUSE WE'RE BENEATH THEIR NOTICE.
IF WE START KILLING PEOPLE OR CONSOLIDATING POWER, THAT MAY NOT BE TRUE. TETCH TOOK SOME OF THAT FOCUS OFF US.
HEY! I WON TEN BUCKS. I NEVER WIN.
HARLEY...
YOU'RE RIGHT AS ALWAYS, MY SWEETIE BFF. WANT TO GET SOME FOOD?
NO. IT'S ALMOST CURFEW...

"...I'M GOING HOME AND YOU SHOULD TOO."
HERE YOU GO, MS. QUINN. I WASN'T SURE WHAT THE...UMM... ZOMBIE OR THE...UMM... MUD MONSTER EAT, BUT--
THIS IS FINE, THANKS.
IF IT'S OKAY, I'LL HEAD HOME, THEN. IT'S LATE.
OF COURSE! RIGHT AFTER YOU MAKE US SOME DESSERT.
DID THAT GUY JUST CALL ME A @☆&% MUD MONSTER?
YEAH, SO RUDE... BUT YOU KINDA ARE THOUGH, RIGHT?
NOT THE POINT. HE--
SPRONG
WHOEVER YOU ARE, COME OUT NOW. BECAUSE I WON'T MISS WITH THE KNIFE.


HELLO, HARLEY.
JEFF!
IT'S JIM. JIM GORDON.
THAT'S WHAT I SAID! YOU WANNA JOIN ME AND THE BOYS? WE JUST GOT OUR FOOD BUT I'M NOT EVEN SURE IF THEY EAT...
I NEED YOUR HELP.
THAT'S NOT REALLY WHAT I DO.
THIS IS LEX LUTHOR'S BLOOD.
I DID MENTION I WAS EATING, RIGHT?
THERE IS SOMETHING IN HIS BLOOD THAT KILLS VAMPIRES. I NEED YOU TO TAKE IT.
BUT I DON'T WANT IT.
I WAS WORKING WITH TETCH TO GET IT OUT OF GOTHAM.
YEAH, GOOD. MAKE HIM TAKE IT.
OH, YEAH. OOPS.
HARLEY, I KNOW YOU CAN GET THINGS IN AND OUT OF GOTHAM.
WHY DO PEOPLE KEEP SAYING THAT?
GOTHAM IS LOST. TAKE THIS. GET IT TO PEOPLE WHO WILL UNDERSTAND IT. SAVE HUMANITY.
THAT'S REALLY REALLY NOT WHAT I DO.

UNNNH--
UH-OH.
GORDON, GET OVER HERE.
GOOD JOB, SCARECROW. WE'RE ALL PLENTY FRIGHTENED. NOW WHY DON'T YOU JUST TRY BEING POLITE?
CAREFUL, QUINN. IT'S MY KINDNESS THAT ALLOWS YOU TO OPERATE YOUR LITTLE CRIME RING.
OH YEAH?
YES.
OH.

OKAY, WE GET IT. EVERYONE HERE IS A BIG, SCARY MONSTER.
LET'S ALL TAKE A BREATH... THOSE OF US THAT STILL BREATHE.
WELL SAID, QUINN. ALWAYS NICE TO HAVE A VOICE OF REASON IN THE HUMAN COMMUNITY.
OH, OUR FRIENDLY VAMPIRE SHERIFF IS HERE. HE KNOWS. I DO TRY TO FOLLOW THE RULES.
OF COURSE. BUT I WONDER IF YOU HADN'T HEARD ABOUT THE HUMAN CURFEW WE PUT IN PLACE. FIVE MONTHS AGO.
OH, I DID, MR. TERRIFIC. BUT SINCE YOU GUYS, YA KNOW, BLOCKED OUT THE SUN, IT'S KINDA HARD TO TELL WHAT TIME IT IS.
HECK, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT DAY IT IS SINCE THE WORLD ENDED. SOL?
MONDAY.
OH, YEAH. IT'S MONDAY.
IT'S THURSDAY.
AH WELL. I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR YOU BOYS TO SCRAM SO WE CAN FINISH OUR DINNER--
WHOK
YOU'RE GONNA DIE FOR REAL NEXT TIME YOU PUT A HAND ON ME.

AM I?
THIS IS OUR CITY. OUR WORLD.
CRK
YOU'RE JUST OUR FOOD. UNDERSTOOD?
OKAY, OKAY. THOUGHT ABOUT IT. I'LL MAKE IT THE TIME AFTER NEXT TIME.
YOU ALWAYS MADE ME LAUGH, QUINN. NOW RUN ON HOME BEFORE I STOP LAUGHING.
I GOTCHA. COME ON, SOL, CLAYFACE, MR. GORDON--
HE STAYS.
RIGHT.
SORRY, J.G. I TRIED.
HEY, YOU OKAY?
YEAH, FINE...

"...I'M JUST GOING HOME."
WELL, YOU WERE OUT LATE.
NOTHING, THANKS. HOW ABOUT YOU?
HEY, WHAT'S UP?
WHY DOES SOMETHING HAVE TO BE UP? NOTHING IS UP. GOING TO SLEEP NOW. BYE.
GORDON, YOU DUMB MOTHER--

KNOCK KNOCK
I'M ASLEEP.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU. WHAT'S...
WHAT THE @$%&* HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?
NOTHING. I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.
WHO DID THIS?
IRONICALLY, MR. TERRIFIC. BUT ALL OF THIS FALLS UNDER THE BLANKET OF "TALKING ABOUT IT."
I *TOLD* YOU NOT TO GO OUT. WHATEVER WE DO, THIS IS *THEIR* CITY AND--
ONE, THIS IS *STILL* TALKING ABOUT IT. TWO, DO YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS HELPING ME RIGHT NOW?
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M SORRY. LET ME CLEAN THIS--
I'M FINE.
YOU CAN'T RUN AROUND WITH A CUT LIKE THIS IN VAMPIRE COUNTRY, SWEETIE. YOU'RE LIKE AN ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT BUFFET.
YOU LIE DOWN AND I'LL RUN OUT AND GET SOME HYDROGEN PEROXIDE AND THREAD--
DON'T GO OUT THERE.
IT'S *ME*. I'LL BE FINE. GET SOME REST.

YOU COMING IN HERE TO SNUGGLE?
I CAME TO CLEAN YOUR CUT...WHAT IS *THIS?*
I COULDA SWORE I PUT THAT AWAY.
WHAT IS IT, HARLEY?
THAT'S LEX LUTHOR'S BLOOD, SELINA.

PLEASE DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE A DAMN BITER NOW.
NO. JEFF GORDON SLIPPED IT IN MY POCKET.
THE RACE CAR DRIVER?
I DIDN'T ASK HIM ABOUT HIS HOBBIES. ANYWAY, HE SAID IT HAS SOME MAGIC POWER THAT HURTS THE BITERS.
HE TOLD ME I COULD "SAVE THE WORLD" IF I GOT IT OUT OF GOTHAM.
DID HE PAY YOU?
NO. AND THEN HE GOT EATEN.
INTERESTING. SOUNDS LIKE THE BITERS WERE LOOKING FOR THIS. I DOUBT IT'S EVEN REAL. BUT I BET THEY'D PAY US REALLY GOOD FOR IT.
...MAYBE.
WHAT'S WITH THAT PAUSE? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GROWING A CONSCIENCE ON ME NOW, QUINN.
SHUT UP. IT'S JUST... SAVING THE WORLD SOUNDED KINDA NICE.
AND HOW DOES RICHES AND POWER BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS AND THE VAMPIRE KING BEING IN OUR DEBT SOUND? BECAUSE IT SOUNDS BETTER TO ME.
THAT SOUNDS NICE TOO!
DON'T GO DO ANYTHING STUPID. AND DON'T TRY TO CUT ME OUT.
YEAH, YEAH...

"...WHY WOULD I DO ANYTHING STUPID?"
BOYS? YOU GET MY MESSAGE?
THERE YOU ARE! IS THE BOAT ON ITS WAY? I THINK IT MIGHT BE TIME FOR US TO GET THE HELL OUT OF GOTHAM FOR A BIT.
...SOL?
WHUMP
OH, SOL. NOT GOOD. NOT GOOD.
RUN.
WHO SAID THAT?
DOWN HERE. IT'S ME.

OH MY GOD! YOU'RE SO CUTE!
A TALKING TURD. THIS CITY REALLY IS MAGICAL--
IT'S CLAYFACE, LADY.
OR WHAT'S LEFT OF ME.
YOU GOTTA GO. THEY KNEW YOU WERE COMING SOMEHOW. THEY TOOK OUR BOAT. KILLED GRUNDY. I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE IT EITHER.
DON'T SAY THAT!
HE'S RIGHT. BUT YOU STILL CAN. GIVE US WHAT GORDON GAVE YOU, HARLEY.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
WE CAN MAKE YOU TALK LIKE WE DID GORDON. YOU WON'T LIKE IT.
FINE, FINE. GET YOUR GOON OFF ME.
I GOT IT RIGHT HERE.
HERE YA GO.
THAT'S IT?
YEAH, LOOK...

FSSSSSH
AHHH! MY EYES!
OH, WAIT. THAT WAS HOLY WATER. MY B.
SHNK
YOU JUST SIGNED YOUR DEATH WARRANT, QUINN!
YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST MAN TO EVER THREATEN ME, MR. TERRIFIC?
NOW THEY'RE ALL DEAD...
...AND I'M STILL HERE. I GUESS THEY SHOULD CALL ME MRS. UN-☆💣F✉-BE-LIEVABLE.
NOW, WHERE IS MY TINY LITTLE TURD-LIKE BODY-GUARD?

OUT LATE AGAIN, I SEE.
GAH!

YOU SCARED THE @%$# OUT OF ME. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE STALKING ME. EXCEPT WE'RE ROOMMATES. AND I ACTUALLY MOVED INTO YOUR PLACE. AND--
WHERE WERE YOU?
OUT WITH THE BOYS. SPEAKING OF...

LOOK WHO GOT A MAKEOVER!
DAMMIT, HARLEY! WHY DID YOU BRING A PIECE OF @%$# INTO OUR HOUSE?
I KNOW HE CAN BE RUDE, BUT HE'S STILL OUR FRIEND...

OH... OH NO. WRONG TURD.

I WENT OUT TO MEET THE BOYS. WE RAN INTO A SLIGHT PROBLEM. NOTHING TOO SERIOUS. JUST...

WHERE IS THE BLOOD?
IF I TURN AROUND AND YOU'RE A VAMPIRE I'M GOING TO BE REAL SAD, SELINA.
YUP. SAD.
I CAN HELP BUT I NEED THAT BLOOD.
YEAH, ABOUT THAT. I LOST IT.
DON'T PLAY WITH ME. I KNEW YOU WERE TRYING TO USE OUR SMUGGLING SHIP TO LEAVE.
THE BLOOD IS PROBABLY NOT EVEN REAL, YOU FOOL.
YOU'RE THROWING EVERYTHING AWAY FOR SOME HUMAN FANTASY.
THAT'S WHY I SENT TERRIFIC AND MID-NITE DOWN TO STOP YOU BEFORE YOU DID SOMETHING YOU COULDN'T TAKE BACK.
OH, THOSE WERE YOUR FRIENDS? THEY'RE STILL DOWN THERE IF YOU WANT TO GO GET THEM.
MIGHT WANT TO BRING A VACUUM THOUGH.

STOP PLAYING THE PART OF THE IMPETUOUS LITTLE BRAT FOR ONCE. YOU'RE BETTER THAN THIS.
NAW-- OOF!
YOU CAN'T WIN, HARLEY.
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. BUT I CAN MAKE SURE YOU HAVE A REAL CRAPPY NIGHT BEFORE YOU EAT ME, YOU TRAITOROUS

YOU CALL ME A TRAITOR? ALL I'VE DONE IS LOOK OUT FOR YOU, MAKE SURE YOU LIVED WELL WHILE OTHERS DIED AROUND YOU, YOU SELFISH HUMAN.
YOU DON'T WANT TO TELL ME WHERE IT IS? FINE. YOU WILL WHEN WE TURN YOU.
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME AN UNDEAD FREAK FOR ALL TIME LIKE YOU? HOW ROMANTIC. YOU REALLY ARE A STALKER.
I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU MY SLAVE.
OH. NOT COOL.
WHAT IS... WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT. NOW I REMEMBER WHAT I DID.
I WAS WORRIED MORE BITERS WOULD CATCH ME AND TAKE THE BLOOD, SO I INJECTED IT INTO MY OWN BODY.
YOU... YOU KILLED ME?!
GUESS WE KNOW IT WORKS NOW, EH, FRIEND?

MY NAME IS HARLEY QUINN. I GUESS I'M ON THE RUN NOW. WAY I FIGURE, IF HUMANITY HAS A LAST HOPE IN THESE END TIMES, LOOKS LIKE IT'S ME.
THIS SUCKS.
DC VS VAMPIRES:
KILLERS
WRITTEN BY MATTHEW ROSENBERG
PENCILS BY MIKE BOWDEN WITH EDUARDO MELLO
INKS BY LE BEAU UNDERWOOD, LIVESAY, MIKE BOWDEN AND EDUARDO MELLO
COLORS BY ANTONIO FABELA
LETTERS BY TROY PETERI
COVER BY HICHAM HABCHI
VARIANT COVER BY BRETT BOOTH, JONATHAN GLAPION, AND ANDREW DALHOUSE
1:25 VARIANT COVER BY PAOLO PANTALENA
EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY
THE END...?